

Idaho 5th Grade Direct Writing Assessment

MR

514

P E

STUDENTS DO NOT WRITE IN THIS AREA

C L

ROUND 1
TABLE
READER

ROUND 2
TABLE
READER

D L

A L

A T



FINAL



Flying Off the Swing

It was so terrifying when I flew off the swing. It started out when I was swinging with ... and ... and with pushing us. Soon it started to get blazing and we all had fleece coats on. We all started wriggling out of our scorching fleece zip up coats.

and slipped out of their jackets like butter, unfortunately I didn't get all the way out of mine. I still had one sleeve on when someone came up and yanked my jacket off my arm. You know when you go forward to the tipping top, just about as far as you can go? I was about halfway there when someone pulled off my jacket and I went flying off the swing. I was in the air and everything went blank.

I went down to the office and
(the school nurse) checked me. I was fine
but my head was aching horribly. They got
me a blanket and an ice pack. At the time
I was in first grade so I was terrified
and it was a school day so a girl named
in the fifth-grade came down to comfort
me. I will never forget the day I flipped
off the swing.

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